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THE TIMES DAILY SERIAL STORY

## E. J. RATH

her free hand and drew the younger woman toward me.

"And this, Robert, is her daughter, Mrs. Pratt."

Once more I went through the experiments of the weak, and L relented.

The Times' Great New Serial-The Plot Laid in Washington and Baltimore (Copyright, 1913, Frank A. Munsey Company

The exclamation was from Mary. She completely forgot to say "Robert." I looked at her triumphantly. The two

women stared at me incredulously, then at Mary. "Really?" cried Mrs. Pratt, when she

"Really?" cried Mrs. Pratt, when she had recovered speech.

I nodded and laughed.
"Mary, dear, you may as well tell them," I added.
Now I was gloating; I would teach this Mary to play a joke. But she recovered herself amazingly, and fairly put me to shame with what followed. With blushing reluctance, laughter, and a wealth of nimble invention, she told the prettiest and most entertaining.

the prettiest and most entertaining 8

story imaginable, concerning a runaway couple seeking to escape the tortures of a church wedding, fleeing aboard a

Western river steamer, being pursued by a party of merry conspirators and a minister, and cornered willy-nilly in the

"How perfectly wonderful!" This was rom the daughter. "Mary!" A single word was all that

from the daughter.

"Mary!" A single word was all that
Mrs. McCutcheon could say.
And then I heard a gentle whisper,
close to my ear:

"That's for Ealboa!"

"That's for Balboa!"

I understood. The affair of the library was avenged. I began to think my lady's wit was dangerous to tempt.

We talked with her friends for a while promising to call and meet some other members of the family, until Mary began to drag me firmly away.
"I suppose you'll be taking her back to England very soon," said the elder woman, ruefully, as she shook hands again.

It appeared that I was from abroad.

"Quite soon. I'm afraid," I answered.
When they had disappeared in the direction of the Blue Room I turned and looked at Mary. She met my look very timidly and began playing nervously with her fan. I noticed that it was broken. All the ease and animation

I could feel her trembling in my grasp. "But, my dear lady," I said, "this ma"-

"Not now! Wait! Oh, please wait!"

You Can Begin This **Great Story Today** By Reading This First

Synposis of Preceding Chapters. A young Washingtonian named Mansfield, while in Statuary Hall, is startled by hearing some one mention his name. He finds himself being discussed by a man and a beautiful young woman who is being instructed to follow him with the idea of finding some mysterious document which the man evidently believes is in Mansfield's possession. Becoming interested, Mansfield decides to lead the woman on. oman on.

Mansfield deliberately scrapes acquaintnce with his fair pursuer and at her sugrestion they go to a reception at the

Now Read On

CHAPTER III.—(Continued.) I!" she exclaimed. "I could

dll that man with the light!" "And the President's guests could bless him," I added.

But not again could I lure her out upon the lawn where the searchlight played. Slowly and circuitously we wandered back to the White House, where the crowd was now becoming dense. The receiving party was on the south porch and a line of several hundred persons had already formed to perform the perfunctory and welrisome duty of meeting the guest of honor.

"Shall we get into the line?" I asked.
"It's tiresome, I think," she answered.

I seen such a transformation.

"So you are enjoying it, my lady," I thought. "Perhaps two can play at it!"

"But please tell us all about it!" cried Mrs. Pratt, impatiently. "What sort of a wedding was it?"

"You'll laugh when you hear," I said. I felt Mary clutching at my sleeve, but refused to look at her.

"Now. Robert, please..."
"We were married in the pilot house of a steamboat," I said, with a cheerful grin at Mrs. McCutcheon.

"Oh!" "And the President's guests dense. The receiving party was on the south porch, and a line of several hundred persons had already formed to perform the perfunctory and welrisome duty of meeting the guest of honor.

"Shall we get into the line?" I asked.

"It's tiresome, I think," she answered, The German prince had not the slightest attraction for me, and we stroiled around to the north front of the house. There was a crowd inside as we entered, and we paused for a moment under the shelter of a palm grove in the great hall, listening to an prchestra that had begun to play for the dancers.

And then I heard an exclamation from two women who came out from the East Room, and saw them run to-

ward us.
"Mary! You little fraud!"
It was the elder of the pair who cried
out joyously, and an instant later she classed my companion in a warm em-brace. The younger woman seemed to await her turn impatiently, and promptly duplicated the greeting when an op-Up to this moment neither of the newcomers had looked at me, but now with one accord they turned and smiled frankly at me. I caught my companion's ye for a fleeting instant and saw
in it an expression of fright and dismay. Her lips were compressed tightly,
and she had raised one hand to her
breast as if to ward off a blow. Then
she shook her head as if tossing off
some incubus, and smiled.

"And this, of course, is Mr. Vinton,"
said the elder of the strangers, stepfrankly at me. I caught my compan-

ping forward and reaching out her hand with cordial energy. Rather mechanically I took it, and bowed. She pumped at my arm vigor-

ously.
"You're not in the least as I pictured you," she exclaimed, studying my face with a curiosity which was not meant, to be offensive, but which was exceedingly embarrassing to me,

bowed again and forced a smile. "And I congratulate you most sin-

"Why, thank you," I answered. I could think of nothing else to say; was fast becoming dazed. "You have a charming and beautiful

wife Mr. Vinton It was like some fantastic dream.

The words seemed to be coming from a long distance, yet they were clear and distinct—and overwhelming! A wife! I had a wife! and my name was Vinton!

I stared at the woman blankly, and I stared at the woman blankly, and she laughed merrily in my face, mistaking my expression, I imagine, for clumsy snyhess. Consternation was the only emotion I experienced for a moment: then I felt resentment and anger slowly succeeding. What sort of a trick was this that was being played upon me?

I looked beyond the woman who was

I looked beyond the woman who was still holding my hands into the eyes of the girl who had led me into this trap. Never had I seen such an expression Never had I seen such an expression of pitiful appeal in human eyes. Her lps were quivering. She was leaning slightly toward me, her body rigid as a statue, her hands clinched together, her cheeks pale as her white gown. She was pleading silently; I verily believe

she was praying. A TREAT IF CONSTIPATED, BILIOUS, SICK, teckoping I would wait until the My rising anger vanished in bewilder-

reckoning.

I tried to assume an air of ease, although I could feel the blood racing

USE GENTLE "CALIFORNIA SYRUP OF FIGS." I tried to assume an air or case, in though I could feel the blood racing hotly in my temples, and knew that my face was flushed a deep red.

"She is all wast you say—and more," I stammered.

Mary—they had called her Mary

Fay?"
"Never better. She mentions you

"Glad to know you, sir," he responded heartily, grasping my hand. I mumbled something intended as a greeting, and then dumbly awaited the

next shock.

Miss Donaldson! Mr. Larned! Two
brand new sets of names within a quarter of an hour! Was it a burlesque, a
nightmare, or what? Was she crazy.

This time she seemed to have no fear

I halted her rather forcibly when we

"For Heaven's sake, what is the meanng of all this?"
"Not now!" she answered, trying to

"But I will know-Mrs. Vinton, Miss onaldson-whoever you are. It must

Continuation of This Story Will

Be Found In Tomorrow's lanue of The Times.

Pets Cause Bungalow Fire.

PATERSON. N. J., Sept. 20.-While

Edward Henking was putting on his

Donaldson—whoever you are. It must end right here!"
"No, no, no!" Again she was quivering with apprehension.
"But listen!, I —"
"I beg you!"

had moved a few paces from him, and

whispered angrily

you please ask me?

"You'll admit that I'm entitled to an ecktie in one part of his bungalow."

the brink of tears.

"Yes—but wait. I—I can't explain afire. Henking was rescued.

She bit her lip and seemed to be upon his pet cat and dog fought in another;

next shock.

## Legislative News

Named Strike Mediator.

Secretary of Labor Wilson toay nounced that he had appointed his chief clerk, Ethelbert Stewart, mediator in the threatened coal mine strikes in Col-orado. Stewart left for Denver today to meet with operators and miners.

Lottery In Porto Rico.

Police in Porto Rico are carrying or vigorous crusade against offenders there operating as agents of the Santo Domingo lottery. Several persons have already been arrested. Reports of the crusade have reached the Insular Bureau of the War Department. The lottery is legal in the Dominican republic, but prohibited in Porto Rico, under the laws of the United States.

Machine Guns for Infantry.

Machine-gun units, as attachments of infantry regiments, will be encouraged by the militia division of the War De-partment, and organized so as to admit of their transfer to the regular estab-lishment when needed. The depart-ment is preparing to supply to the militia a new machine gun, the mechan-ism of which has been perfected after

Request Turned Down.

"Again her big, dark eyes were piteous session of a lovely wife.

"Mother and I have been so anxious to see you!" exclaimed the woman called Mrs. Pratt. "We didn't even know you were really engaged, so you can imagine how surprised we were when we received announcement cards!"

"Yes?" I said, smiling.
"Yes, indeed! I never believed Mary could be so siy and mysterious."

I did, I knew it; but I did not say so to Mrs. Pratt.

"We knew that Mary was in the West and that you were also there," she ratiled oh; "but we hadn't the least idee it would be so soon. Why, it seems almost like an elopement!"

"We hadn't thought of it that way," I alughed. "Had we, dear?"
I deliberately turned to Mary, as I deliberately turned to Mary, as I deliberately turned to Mary, as I said "dear," and looked at her challelinging. Then she silpped her arm within mine smiled sweetly at me, and met my challenge with one of her own.

"It wasn't an elopement, of course," she said to Mrs. McCutcheon. "But Robert is just a large, foolish boy, with a streak of romance and a horror of formalities. So I humored him."

She threw her head to one side with a pretty gesture as she said this and looked up at me—the little fiend! Hereyes were shining with mischlef. Two minutes before she was a picture of mental anguish and terror. Never had I seen such a transformation.

"So you are enjoying it, my lady," I thought. "Perhaps two can play at it!"

"But please tell us all about it!" cried Mrs. Pratt immelatinity. "What sort of pratting the winds and terror. Never had I seen such a transformation."

"Mrs. Pratt."

"Mrs. Pratt."

"Mrs. Pratt."

"Mrs. Pratt. "Read who dear?"

I deliberately turned to Mary, as I suggested another stroll on the lawn, with the least idea it would be so sone with the least idea it would be so sone. Why it seems a magple, hurrying from one topic to another bewilderingly, or one topic to another bewilderingly.

"I deliberately at me, and the way," I deliberately at the way," I deliberately at me, and an interest the way."

I deli The Government of the United States will not supply funds to American refugees from Mexico who desire to return to that country. This decision was reached by Secretary Bryan, when, in-replying to a telegram from some of the refugees now at San Diego, Cal., asking to be sent back to Mexico at the government expense, Secretary Bryan turned the request down.

Expense May Cause Halt.

see you. I thought you were still in the Philippines."

'Oh! they don't sentence us for life," he said, with a laugh. "I've been back since January."

"And Captain Holbrook?"

"Still mingling with the Moros, poor fellow," he answered. "But his relief will come soon. How is your sister

Fay?"

"Never better. She more."

Owing to the heavy expense involved in the project—about \$25,000,000—Secretary Daniels has no immediate intention of building the proposed navy yard at Communipany. N. J. Mr. Daniels is of the opinion that, in view of the opening of the Panama canal, a navy yard is more needed on the west coast than on the eastern.

Fined for Michael.

"Abroad then, I take it."

"Oh! yes. She's a natural-born foreigner, if you can say that of an
American."

He was looking down at her gloved

hands as he remarked:

out by a Remucky manufacture of alalleged to contain 2.77 per cent of alcohol by bulk, sufficient to make it
considerably intoxicating, some of the
product was recently seized by pure
food inspectors of the Department of American."

He was looking down at her gloved hands as he remarked:

"When I said 'Miss Donaldson' I did not know whether it was still correct or not."

"Yes, indeed," she answered, laughing. Then, with a sudden apology, she turned to me. "This is Mr. Larned, turned to me. "This is Mr. Larned, the found to be inferior and misbranded and the manufacturer was misbranded and the manufacturer pleaded guilty to misbranding the drink, and was fined \$100 and costs. The label declared that it contained one-half of 1 per cent of alcohol. A Vermout the manufacturer pleaded guilty to misbranding the drink, and was fined \$100 and costs. The label declared that it contained one-half of 1 per cent of alcohol. A Vermout the manufacturer was misbranded and misbranded and the manufacturer was fined \$50. Judgment was also found against a brand of packed rice, and against misbranded cottonseed meal.

> Report on Infant Mortality. Clergymen and gardeners enjoy the longest and most wholesome lives, according to the statement of John cording to the statement of John Burns, labor member of parliament and president of the British National Association for the prevention of Infant Mortality. Children of physicians have the smallest death rate of offspring of any trade or profession, Mr. Burns declared. He dwelt upon the British statistics at the conference of all English speaking specialists at the National Congress on Infant Mortality.

fore they had a chance to protest.

I marveled at the tale. In fact, so gilb was it, so replete with details—yes, even with names—that I began to wonder if Mary really had been married to somebody under such extraordinary circumstances.

When she had concluded it she shot a glance of victory and warning at me that went home.

This time she seemed to have no fear that I would not play the part, for she did not glance at me after the introduction, but entered nto a lively conversation with the young officer that onesisted mostly of reminiscences.

"A resident of Washington, Mr. Larned" he asked me, as he prepared to take his departure.

"Just occasionally," I replied as we shook hands again. lish speaking specialists at the Na-tional Congress on Infant Mortality re-cently held in London. A full report of the proceedings of this Congress is printed by Assistant Surgeon General J. W. Kerr, of the Public Health Ser-"A sort of American nomad," she sup-plemented: I know not why, unless it was merely for the sake of making con-versation. "Well, good-by, Mr. Ferris, I congratulate you on your release from hondage."

save Time!

Time lost because of headaches, assitude and depressions of bilousness, is worse than wasted. Piliousness yields quickly to the safe, certain home remedy-

**BEECHAM'S** PILLS

There was something in this woman's eyes that made a very easy victim of me. I made a gesture of despair as she took my arm and led me into the "I'd like to dance," she said, "Will Sold everywhere. In boxes, 10c., 25c.

> Stork and Cupid **Cunning Plotters**

Many a New Home Will Have a Little Sunbeam to Brighten It.

There is some dread in every woman's rind as to the probable pain, distress,

and danger of child - birth. But, thanks to a remarkand able remedy known as Mother's Friend. the period is one of the period is one of joyful anticipation. Mother's Friend is a penetrating ex-ternal application. It makes the mus-

at least a comfort to know my full indigestion, coated tongue, sallowness—name.

"I am charmed to know you Mrs. McCutcheon." I said, in a steadier voice, "Mary has spoken of you often."

I felt a soft pressure of the girl's fingers on my arm; she reached out of your system by morning without in the cause of all such misery comes from a torpid liver and sluggish bowels. A tablespoonful tonight means all constipation poison, waste matter, fermed to know you Mrs. The cause of all such misery comes from the genuine, so ask your druggist for a torpid liver and sluggish bowels. A tablespoonful tonight means all constipation poison, waste matter, fermed to know you Mrs. The cause of all such misery comes from the cause of all such misery contributions to happy mothed ever devised.

Your only difficulty may be in getting from the cause of all such misery comes from the cause of all such misery contributions to happy moth

## vice, in the bulletin of the service. Surgeon Kerr was a delegate and a speaker before the Congress.

Will Build New Town. A new town is to be built in Colorade on the border of the Rio Grande Naon the border of the Rio Grande Aational Forest, where workable mineral
deposits have been found. The new
town is Platoro, Col., and provision for
a 160-acre site was made through an
executive order from President Wilson,
taking the land from the forest reserve
and placing it in the public domain,
where it could be entered under the
townsite law.

concerned over reports to the effect that Congress is preparing to lock horns with him on the question of the development of navy yards. While the Secretary is of the opinion that the floating equipment of the navy, the ships, are more important than the

Eight Enter Medical School. Eight approved candidates for the Medical Corps of the Army, commis-missioned to the Medical Reserve Corps, entered the Army Medical School here

Thought Them Counterfeit.

Circulation of new Buffalo nickels in the west has flooded the secret service office in the Tressury with stories of counterfeits. Many persons are unfamiliar with the new design, that calls for the words "five cents" in greater relief, so they may be clearly seen.

Daniels Not Worried,

Secretary Daniels is aparently little of Secretary Daniels to the effect official business.

Wheeler Bringing Proof. Post Wheeler, secretary of the Ameri can embassy at Rome, who is now re

"Watch Her Eat!

She used to leave half of

her food till I let her chew

yards, his experience with the monopoly prices of the ac-called "Armor Plate trust," has caused him to suggest extensions to the yards so that the Government may do all of its own shipbuilding. The House Committee on Naval Affairs is said to be opposed to spending any great amount of money

Need Money for Delegate. The United States is seeking private contributions to and a delegate to the

at The Hague in 1914. This country induced the Netherlands to extend the invitation, but now finds that it cannot be represented as a nation except by private help because of a recent pre-hibition of Congress against expendi-tures for representation in international

Pardon for Counterfeiter. Convicted of counterfeiting, but hopeless invalid, Milos Mandi **AMUSEMENTS** 

TODAY 2:15 & 8:15 · Cleck DAY 3 AND &15 O'CLOCK

Today and Tomorrow the Last of

NORA BAYES

CADEMY MATINESS TUES. THE GREAT LOVE STORY. ONE DAY A Sequel to THREE WEEKS. Next Week—A Fool There Was

POLIS The l'opular Pell Players Twice Colly IN THE MAN WHO OWNS BROADWAY

Brautiful Souvenir Photos of Poli Pilyers Given at Thursday and Friday Matines. Next Week-"THE GIRL IN THE TAXL"

BELASCO THEATRE

By George Scarborough With a Noteworthy Company, Includ-ing Guy Standing and Chrystal Herac. Thurs, Fri., Sat. Nights, 50c, 2240. Fri. & Sat. Mats., 50c, \$1.50. Seat. Nov.



NATIONAL Next Week Seats Selling MATS. WEDNESDAY & SATURDAY Eugene Walter's Dramatic Sensation, "FINE FEATHERS" With Original All-Star Cast, Invinding

Bobert Edeson, Max Figuran, Lolita Robertson, Lydia Dickers. GAYETY-The Home of Burlengue MATINEE DAILY. JOHNNY WEBER

LONDON BELLES "RISING SON" Next Week-HONEYMOON GIRLS

DANCING Nat'l diffes Armory, Thurs. & Sat. 104g h. Continuous deneing. 9 to 12: two or hestrate

BASEBALL Monday 3.4.

WASHINGTON VS. ST. LOUIS. Reserved seats at Sam's, 11th st. and Ps. ave.; Sake & Co.; Henderson's, 141. N. Y. ave.; T. A. Smith, 1327 F st.; Ham Adam's, with and G sts.

TIMES WANT ADS

**BRING RESULTS** 

WRIGLEYS

SPEARMIN

It gives her an appetite. She likes it better than things not good for her and it costs me less. 'The Beneficial Confection' is

a delicious pastime that improves teeth, appetite, nerves and dig WRIGLEY'S THE WORK IN THE WORK IN STAR IN GUM! ASTS

Chew it after every meal

BUY IT BY THE BOX of twenty packages-it costs less-of any dealer-and stays fresh until used

Look for the spear

**Avoid imitations**